

The New Path to Reading Book One









The New Path to Reading

Book One

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Illustrated by
Maurice Day



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Preface

Book One opens with a Play similar to those which formed the basis of the Primer. Only twelve new words are introduced in the first unit of Book One, representing a month's work in reading.

The plan of the Plays is continued in Book One until all the abstract words in the first reader vocabulary have been introduced. After that the Plays are discontinued, and the vocabulary of the stories is so controlled that the pupils can work out all the new words by means of the context and of their phonic skill and ability. Hence the habit of self-help, which was begun in the Primer, is extended in Book One, and by the end of the first year the pupils are practically independent in their ability to identify new words.

The stories are of two kinds: those which are developed from the theme and the vocabulary of the Plays, and those, chosen from children's literature, which are adapted to the children at this particular stage of development.

The stories are rich in content, simple in vocabulary, and of genuine interest to children in

the first grade. Those which are an outgrowth of the Plays are written in the children's spoken vocabulary. They are vital and dramatic, and for this reason are easily read with naturalness of tone and inflection. Comparatively new and important words are placed in that position and environment in the sentence in which they are most easily learned. For this reason less drill than usual is required for proficiency in the recognition of the vocabulary.

The nature and the style of the content and the scientific control of the vocabulary make reading the delightful and enjoyable experience which the teachers and the pupils have the right to demand.

For permission to use copyrighted material grateful acknowledgment is made to Mrs. Dorothy Aldis and to the publishers, Minton, Balch & Company, New York, and the Medici Society, London, for permission to reprint the poems "The Reason" and "Friends"; and to The Macmillan Company, New York, and The Macmillan Company of Canada, Ltd., for "The Little Turtle," by Vachel Lindsay.

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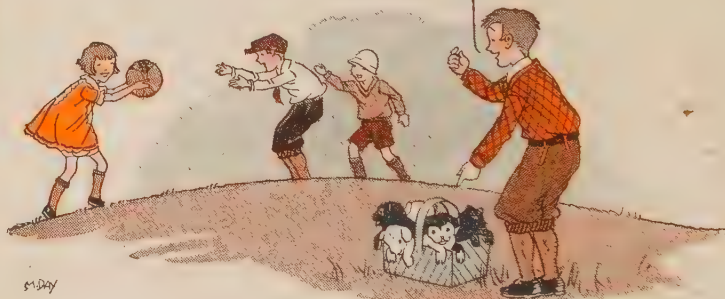
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Billy's Friends



Come here.
See what I have.



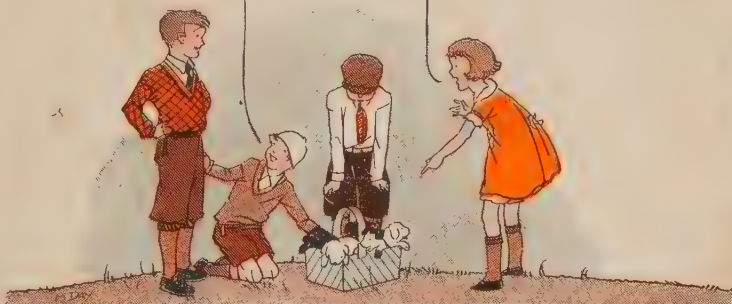
What is it?

It is a basket
of puppies.

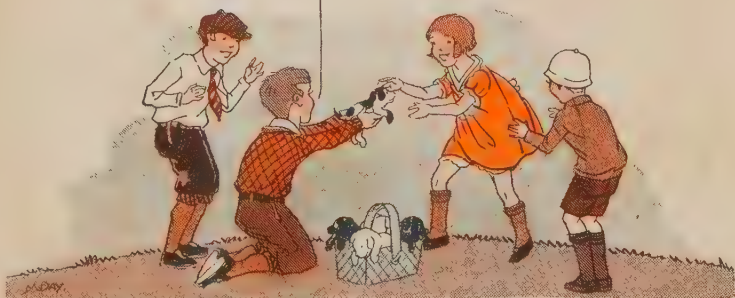


I wish
I had one.

So do I.
I like this one.



You may have him.
But do not let him fall.



No, no.

Do not jump down.

You are my puppy now.

You must not run away from me.



Look, Mother!

See what Billy gave us.

He gave us three little puppies.

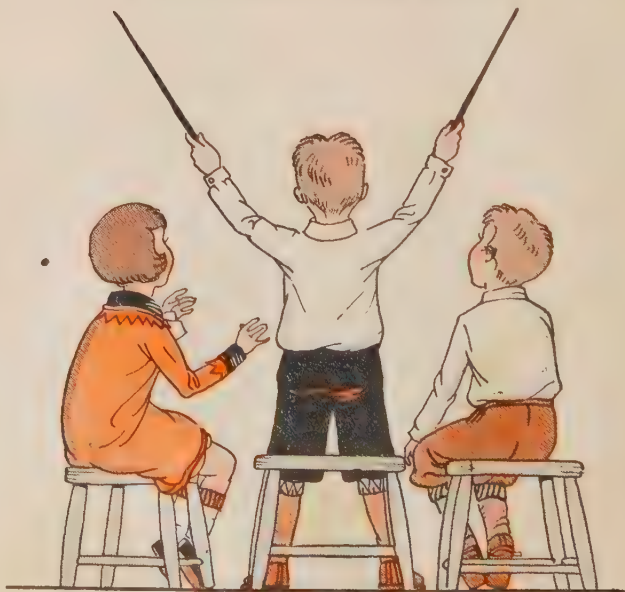


It is a basket.

See what I have.

I like this one.

You must not run.



What is it

this one

So do I

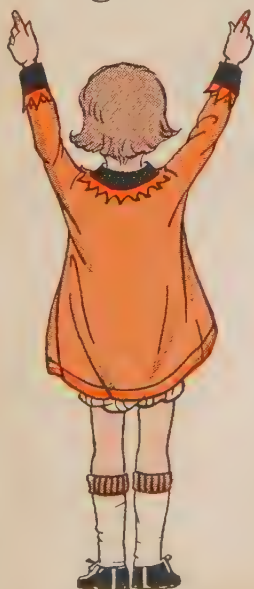
from me

Do not jump

may have him

He gave us

jump down



The puppy went
into the basket.
out of the basket.
from the basket.
to hide from Billy.



Billy ran
to the tent.
into the tent.
out of the tent.
to find his puppy.

Billy saw something run
out of a box.
under a box.
behind a box.
to get away from him.



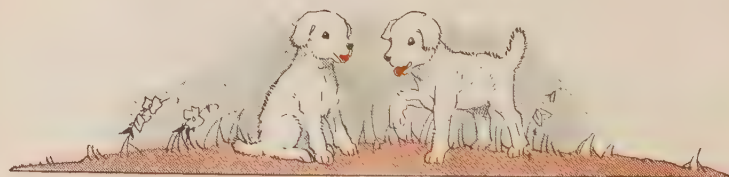
Here is the puppy
at the box.
in the box.
on the box.
for the boy, Billy.



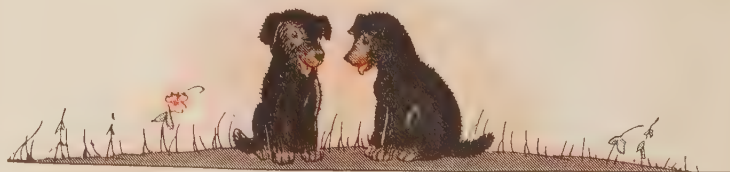
Billy's friends



the spotted puppy



the two white puppies



the two black puppies

Look at Billy's friends and
all his puppies.

Can you see the black puppies?

Where is the spotted puppy?

What is he doing?

He is such a funny fellow!

Pick out the one you like.

Billy likes the black puppies best.

He gave a black puppy away.

He gave away his spotted puppy.

And he gave a white puppy
away.

He gave them to his friends.

Now Billy and his friends
can all have a good time.



Here is my puppy.
He has a white spot on his back.
Billy gave him to me.
I saw him in the basket.
I picked him out.

I said, "I like this one."
So Billy gave him to me.
He said: "You may have him.
But do not let him fall."
And I didn't.



Come, puppy.

You are hungry.

It is time for your dinner.

See what I have for you.

Now you will come.

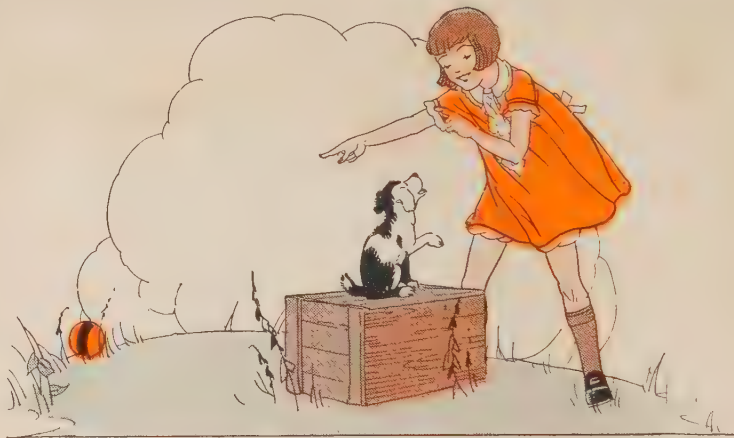
Here is your milk.

You may have lots of milk.

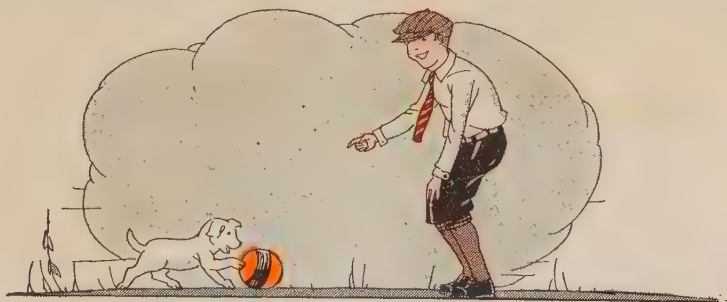
You like it.

It is good for you.

And you are such a good puppy!



Now come, puppy.
Jump down from the box.
You must get the ball.
It went away over there.
Come on now, puppy.
Get the ball for me.
I have something good.
Now get the ball.
Hurry up!
You are my good puppy.



Look at my puppy.
See what he can do.
He can play ball with me.
He pats the ball with his feet.
I saw him do it,
and so did Mother.

He likes to play with a ball.
It is fun to watch him.
I like to see him run.
He runs so fast!
He is such a happy puppy!

No, no, puppy!

Come away from there.

Do not do that.

You must not catch kitty.

Kitty is a good friend to us.

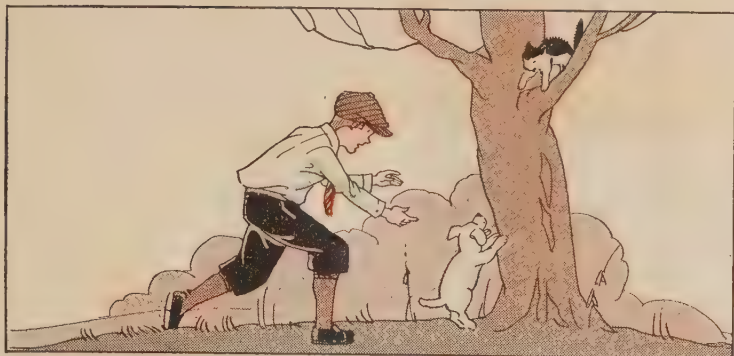
Hurry, kitty.

The puppy saw you.

Do not let him catch you.

He is coming! Run fast!





Now look!

See what you did.

Kitty saw you run to catch her.

So kitty went up into the tree.

What a bad puppy you are!

You must go away now.

Kitty will not come down

till you go away.

Kitty is afraid of you.

So come away. Come on!



Do you like my puppy?
My puppy is all black.
He hasn't a bit of white on him.
Billy gave him to me.
We are good friends.
My puppy can shake hands.
He stands up on two feet.
He likes to do that best.
He looks so big!
He looks as big as I do.
You must see him do it.



We have such good times!

One time I said:

“No, no, do not shake hands.

Do not shake hands this time.

Sit up and beg.”

But he did not do it.

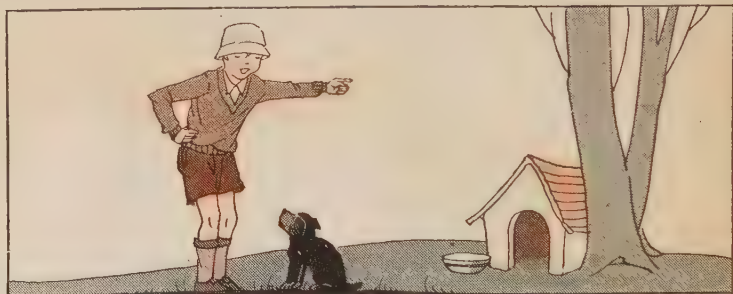
I had some candy in my pocket.

But I kept it.

He ran away from me.

So I kept the candy

until the next time.



One time I said:

“Go to bed, puppy.

Go to bed now.

Hurry up!

It is time to go to bed.”

But he did not go.

He sat there like a stick.

So I said:

“You must go, puppy.

Now, run! Hurry!”

And away he went at last.

Baby's First Step



Come, Baby.

You can walk.

Walk to me, dear.

Mother is here, close by you.

So come, dear.



There!

What a big girl you are!

Do not cry.

We will try again.



That is too bad.
How did she do it?
Did she get hurt?
I saw her fall.
I tried to catch her.



No, Grandpa.
She is all right.
See, she is laughing.
She wants to try again.



Please, dear, let her alone.
Do not help her.
She wants to walk all alone.
Please let her try it.



There, you did it!
You took a big step.
Now I am glad.
My baby can walk.



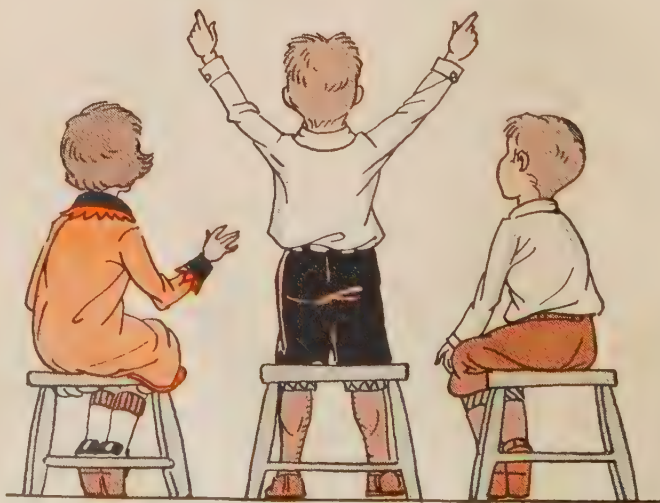
She is laughing

How did she do it

tried to catch her

took a big step

wants to try



Please

all right

I tried

all alone

Cry

try again

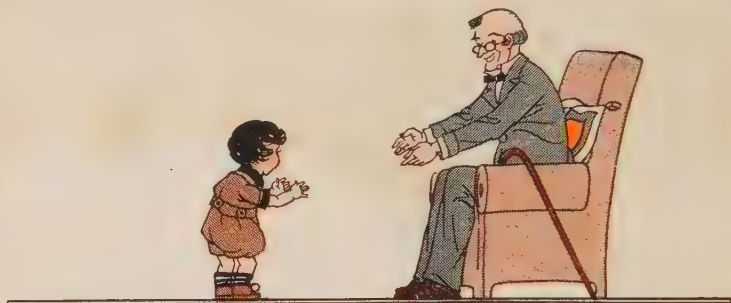
Walk, dear

get hurt

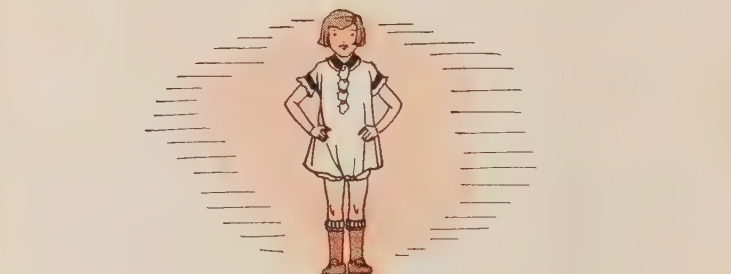
There

close by





Here are Grandpa and Baby.



Here is Baby's sister.



Baby's blocks Grandpa's cane

Walk

to Mother.

with Grandpa.

like baby sister.

to your blocks.

for me.

Mother saw you walk

behind me.

with Daddy.

to your sister.

from Grandpa.

with Grandpa's cane.

close by me.

Baby's Big Steps

One time Baby was afraid to walk.
She did not want to try it.

Mother said:

“Walk to me, dear.

Mother is here, close by you.

So come, dear.”

Just then Baby took a step.

She took one step and fell down.

Mother was sad.

“Do not cry,” Mother said.

“We will try again.”

Baby did not cry a bit.

She was laughing.

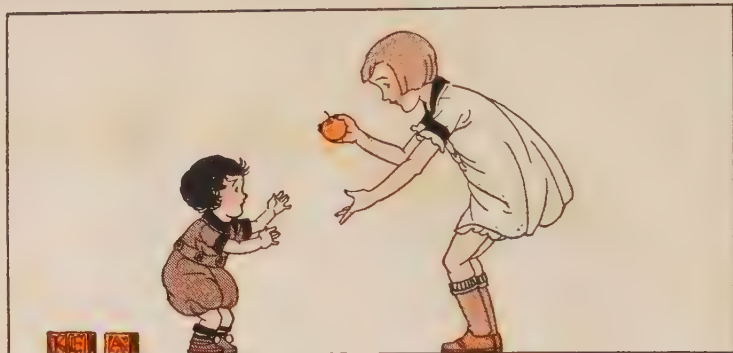
She wanted to try again.

Grandpa saw her fall.
He tried to catch her.
Baby's sister wanted to help, too.
But Mother did not want her
to do it.

She said:

"Please, dear, let her alone.
Do not help her.
She wants to walk all alone.
Please let her try it."

Just then Baby did try it.
And she walked over to Mother.
How glad Mother was!
She was so glad that
she gave Baby a kiss.



Now come, Baby dear.
You took such big steps
for Mother!

Now walk to me, dear.
I am here, close by you.
See what I have!

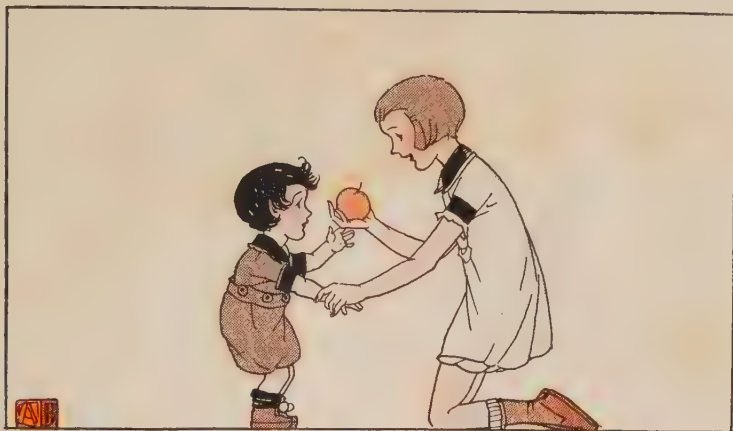
It is all for you.

Come and get it.

You can do it, Baby dear.

Please try it.

Try again and again.



There! Good for you!
You tried again!
And what big steps you took!
I was here close by.
But I did not help you.
You did it all alone.
And you did not cry a bit.
What a big girl Baby is!
Now here is your apple.
A big red apple for Baby!



Look, Mother.

Please hurry!

Baby is walking again.

She is walking all alone.

She took five big steps.

I saw her do it.

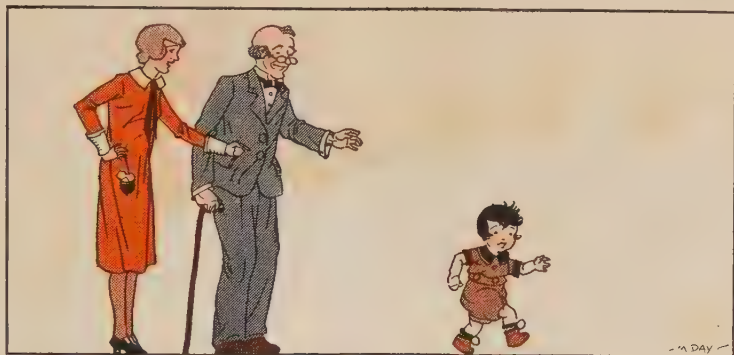
She went right to her blocks.

I kept still.

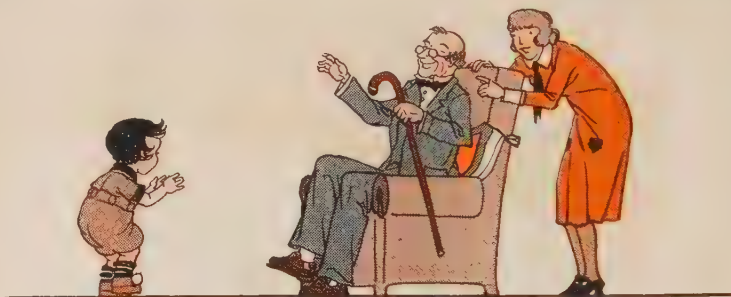
She did not see me at all.

She was laughing.

She was having such a good time!



Look over there!
Mother's Baby can run now.
See her run all alone.
How fast she can go!
She is so glad!
She saw Mother and Grandpa.
And she ran away from them.
How Mother laughed!
Grandpa laughed, too.
But Baby was having the best time
of all.



Grandpa tried to catch her.
Mother tried, too.
She did not want Baby to fall.
But Baby ran too fast.
She went faster and faster.
She took such big steps that
Grandpa had to sit down.
He sat down with his cane.
How Baby laughed!
What fun she had!
She looked so dear!
Mother gave her a kiss.



There is my baby.
Can you see her little feet?
She can walk on them.
But I do not let her try
to walk alone.
You see, she is too little.
So I help her.
I do not want her to fall.
So I stand close by her.
I like to do it.
She is so dear!

One time we took a walk
and Baby fell down.

I was so sorry!

I did not want her to cry.

So I said:

“That is too bad, Baby.

Please do not cry.”

And she did not cry a bit.

I picked her up right away.

I was afraid she was hurt.

But she wasn't.

She just laughed and tried again.

Then she took a big step.

And I gave her an apple.

I gave her a kiss, too.

She is such a dear Baby!

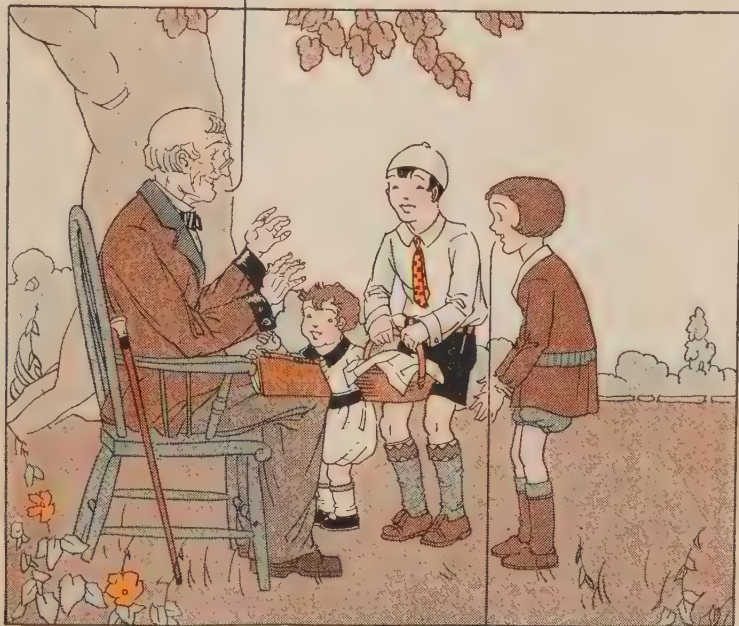
Grandpa's Birthday



Good morning, Grandpa.
We brought you something
because it's your birthday.

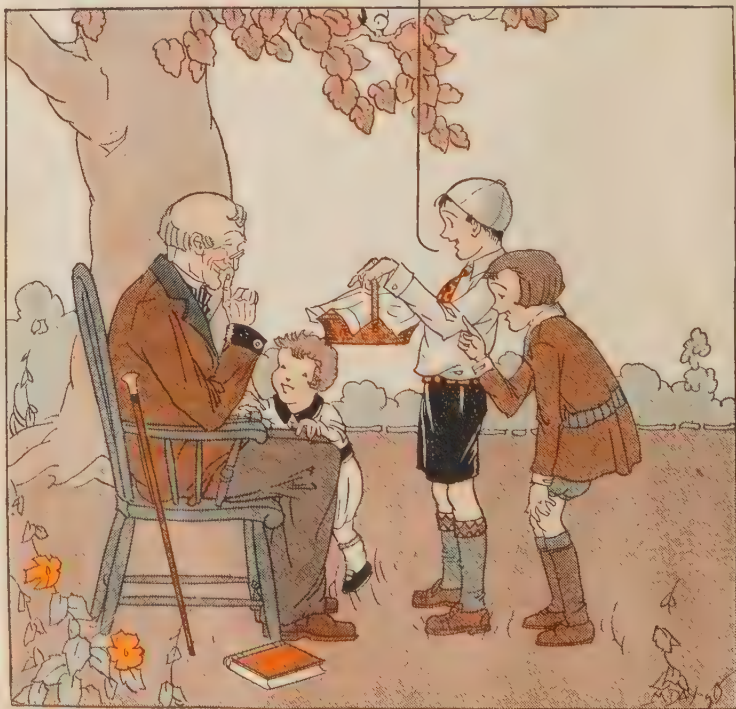


Why, my dear children!
How did you know
today was my birthday?



Mother told us.
She told us last night.

There is a surprise
in this basket, Grandpa.
Do not peek.
There is only one thing in it.
Guess what it is.



Oh, I know.

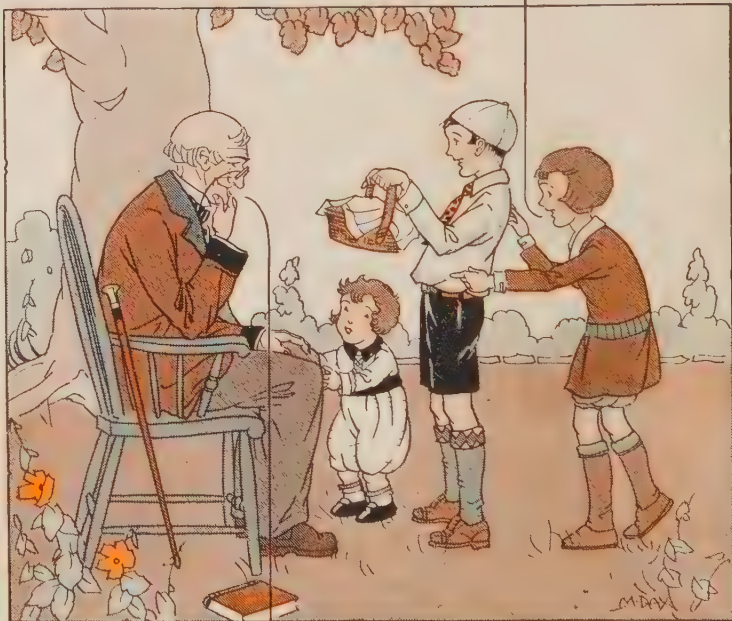
It's a new storybook to read.

Is it alive?

Then it must be a puppy.



Guess again, Grandpa.
Guess once more.



What can it be?
I could never guess.
I give up.

There it is, Grandpa.
See all the pretty candles.
We brought it all for you.
We wish you
a very happy birthday.



Good morning dear children

a surprise last night

today pretty candles

because be a puppy

told us



you know



Guess

give up

I know

once more

Why

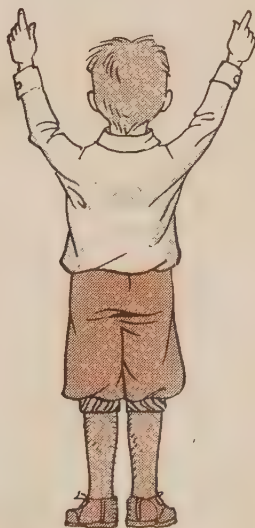
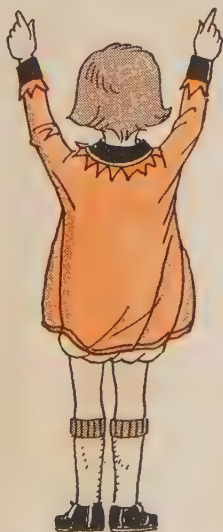
only

Is it alive

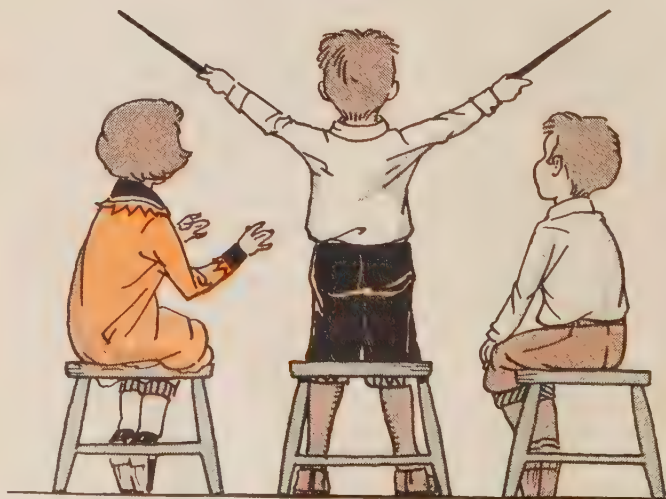
never guess

I could

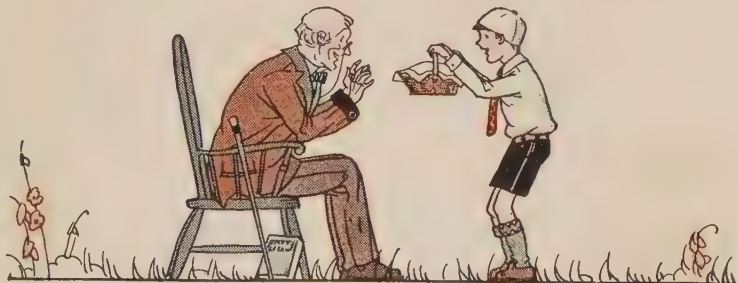
can it be



brought you something
only one thing
today was my birthday
a new storybook
a very happy birthday



Did Grandpa peek
in this basket?
behind the basket?
under the basket?
Did Grandpa try to peek?



Who had to give up?
Was it
your grandpa?
my daddy?
your sister?
her friends?
Bobbie's grandpa?



This is baby brother
with Grandpa's birthday cake.



This is Bobbie.



This is Helen.

Where is Grandpa?

Find him close by.

Isn't he jolly?

What makes him so happy?

Do you know

where he got his big cake?

Do you know

who made it for him?

And who brought it to him?

What do you see on his cake?

Is there only one candle?

Why is baby brother so happy?

Can you tell?

Who is the very happiest of all?

Grandpa's Birthday

Grandpa had a big surprise.

It was his birthday.

Bobbie, Helen, and baby brother
surprised him.

Mother had made a big cake
for Grandpa.

She set it in a pretty basket.

Bobbie brought it to Grandpa.

Grandpa was sitting in his chair.

He was all alone, reading a book.

Bobbie smiled and said:

“Good morning, Grandpa.

We brought you something
because it's your birthday.”

Grandpa looked up.

He was so surprised!

He said:

“Why, my dear children!

How did you know

today was my birthday?”

Helen laughed and said:

“Mother told us.

She told us last night.”

Grandpa looked so funny!

Then Bobbie held up the basket.

Grandpa looked at it.

He did not know

what was in it.

So he did not know

what to do with it.

Bobbie said:

“There is a surprise
in this basket, Grandpa.

Do not peek.

There is only one thing in it.
Guess what it is.”

Grandpa tried to guess.

He tried again and again.

But he could not guess
what was in the basket.

Once he said:

“Oh, I know.

It’s a new storybook to read.”

Then all at once he said:

“Is it alive?

Then it must be a puppy.”

How Bobbie laughed at that!
It was too funny!

Grandpa said,

“It must be a puppy.”

But Grandpa was very good.
He did not peek.

Helen wanted Grandpa
to guess again.

So she said, “Guess once more,
Grandpa.”

Grandpa laughed and laughed.
Then he tried again.

But he could not guess it.
He tried again and again.

But he just could not guess it!
So at last Grandpa gave it up.

Then Bobbie took the surprise
out of the basket.

He held it up close
so that Grandpa could see it.

It was a big birthday cake.

It had lots of candles on it.

It was very pretty.

How surprised Grandpa was!

Bobbie said:

“There it is, Grandpa.

We brought it all for you.

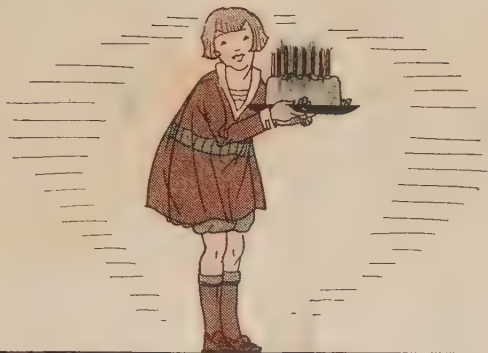
See all the pretty candles.

We wish you

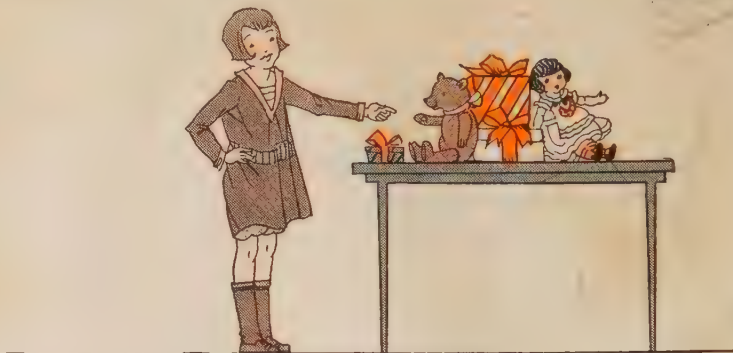
a very happy birthday.”

Grandpa was so happy that

he gave them all a kiss.



You know today is my birthday
because here is my cake.
How do you like it?
Guess who made it for me.
It has lots of nuts inside.
See the thick frosting on top!
See the pretty birthday candles!
I am going to have a party tonight.
Then all my friends will come.
We shall have a jolly time.
Will you come, too?



There are all my pretty things.
Daddy brought me the bear.
He said:

“It is not alive, dear.

It will never hurt you.”

Mother gave me the new dolly.

My dolly can walk.

At night I make her
close her eyes.

In the morning she wakes up.

She is so dear!

Grandpa brought me
the new storybook.

It has riddles in it.

Grandpa reads them to me.

Then I guess them.

Grandpa never tells them.

Here are all the riddles that
I have guessed.

Daddy told me only one.

See if you can guess them.

I am very big.

I run on a track.

I have a bell.

I whistle.

Do you know what I am?

I am little.

I am very soft and red.

I come from a tree.

Children like me.

Robins like me, too.

What am I?

Do you know?

You see me in winter.

I am white.

I am cold.

What is my name?

Can you tell?

I have eyes, but I cannot see.

Now, who could I be?

Tell me, if you know.

I have a shell.

But I am not (alive.)

I come from a tree.

Mothers like me because

I make their cakes so good.

What could I be?

Can you guess?

I have a face.

I have two hands.

Some of my brothers are very big.

Some are very little.

I am not alive.

But I can tell you something.

I can tell you

what time it is

if you want to know.



My Birthday Surprise

Once I had a birthday.
It was lots of fun.
Grandmother brought me
something.
It came in this pretty box.
I took the box in my hands
and lifted it up.



M. J. Day

I felt something in it.
Then I said: "I know!
I know what that is,
Grandmother.
No one told me.
And I did not peek.
But I know what it is.
It is a new cap.
You brought me a new red cap.
Didn't you?"

Grandmother only laughed.

Then she told me to guess again.
"Try once more," she said.
So I tried again.
I wanted to peek into the box.
But I didn't do it.
"Let me see," I said.

"What could it be?
It must be some new mittens.
Now am I right?
Did I guess it, Grandmother?"

How Grandmother laughed!
"No, no, my dear boy," she said.
"I am afraid you will
never guess it."

I did not want to give up.
So I tried again.



I kept very still.

Just then I felt something alive
in the box.

“Peep, peep; peep, peep!”
it said.

“Oh, Grandmother,” I said.

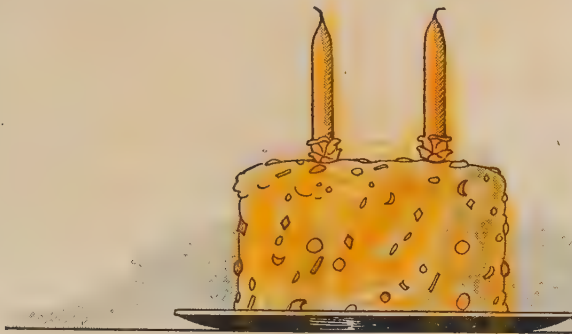
“Now I know!

I know what it is.

It’s a baby chicken!”



What do you think!
I lifted the lid — and there —
 what did I see?
A live baby chick!
A fluffy baby chick
 for my pet!
Look! Here it is.



Baby's Birthday

Today was baby brother's birthday.

Mother told him that

today was his birthday.

He was so happy!

Mother made him

a big birthday cake last night.

It has pretty white frosting

on the top.

It has candy on it, too.

And it has two big candles.



Baby wanted the cake
close by him.

So Mother brought the cake in.
Daddy lit the candles.



Baby held the cake all alone.
Then Baby laughed
because he could do it.
He wanted to do it
again and again.
He wanted the cake to be
close by him.
It looked so pretty!



Once he clapped his hands
and ran to Daddy.
He was so glad
he did not know what to do.
It was a very happy birthday
for Baby.

A Visit to Grandmother's Farm



Oh, Mother!

There is no school tomorrow.

Let us go to Grandmother's house.

Please let us go.

May I ask Daddy?

Say "Yes," Mother dear.



So you want to visit Grandmother.
Well, that would be fun.
But can we get ready?
We must put away
 all our playthings.
And we must water the flowers
 before we go.



Oh, Daddy!

We can get all the work done.

I will put away the playthings.

I know where they belong.

Max can water the flowers.

And it will all be done

in a minute.



Hurry up, Max.

Is all your work done?

Daddy has gone to the house.

He will be ready in a minute.

Get the flowers for Grandmother.

Let Jean help you pick them.



You dear children!
You have everything done!
And how pretty the flowers look!
Now wash clean and get dressed.
Then off to the big farm
where Grandmother lives!

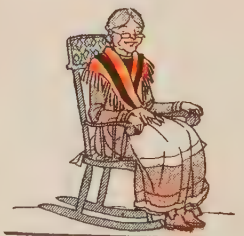


Oh, thank you!
What lovely flowers!
And how many you brought me!
But how did Mother get ready
so soon?
I think I know!





This is Baby Jean.



This is Grandmother.
This is her house on the farm.



This is Tom.

This is Max.

Tell when we say

“Please”

“Thank you”

“Good morning”

“Good night”

“Good-by”

Tell who said

“¹Oh, thank you!

²What lovely flowers!”

³“I will put away the playthings.

⁴I know where they belong.”

“⁵But how did Mother get ready
so soon?

⁶I think I know!”

Tell if you know
Who went to visit
Grandmother.
Where Grandmother lives.

Do you know
Who brought Grandmother
some flowers?
What Grandmother said
to the boys?

Tell if you know
How Max helped Mother.
What Tom did to help.

Tell which is right.

Tom put away

1. the flowers.
2. the car.
3. the playthings.
4. the house.

Tom and Max brought Grandmother

1. some candy.
2. a basket of puppies.
3. a new storybook.
4. a pet chicken.
5. a basket of flowers.

A Visit to Grandmother's Farm

One day there was no school.

Tom and Max ran home
to tell Mother.

Tom said: "Oh, Mother!

There is no school tomorrow.

Let us go

to Grandmother's house.

Please let us go."

Baby Jean was in the house.

She clapped her hands.

She was glad because

there was no school.

Mother wanted to visit

Grandmother.

Daddy wanted to go, too.



Tom, Max, and Baby Jean
wanted to go.

But Daddy did not think
they could go.

He said it would be fun.

But he did not think
they could get ready.

"We must put away all
our playthings," he said.

"And we must water
the flowers before we go."



Then Tom told Daddy

how he could help.

He said he could put away

the playthings.

And he did.

Tom told Daddy that Max

could water the flowers.

He told Max to pick some, too.

How the boys did work!

It was fun to watch them.

Soon the work was all done.
Tom had put the playthings away.
Max had watered the flowers.
How clean and fresh they looked!
He had picked a big bunch
for Grandmother, too.

Daddy had gone into the house.
His work was all done.
Soon Mother came out.
How surprised she was!
The work was all done!
She did not know what to say.
She did not know
how her boys had done it.
And they had done it
all alone.

Tom smiled when Mother came out.
Max laughed when he saw her.
What fun they had had!
Mother was so pleased!
She smiled as she said:

“You dear children!
Now wash clean and get dressed.
And then off to the big farm
where Grandmother lives!”

Daddy was all dressed up.
He had brought out the car.
He was ready to go.
He asked the boys if they wanted
to go with him.
How Tom and Max laughed
when he said that!



Soon Baby Jean and Mother
came out.

They had put on their new dresses.
Tom and Max had put the things
into the car.

Now everything was done.
And away they all went
to Grandmother's farm.

What fun it was!

Grandmother smiled
when they came.

She was very glad to see them.
She told them again and again
how happy she was.

Tom and Max gave her the flowers.
How pleased she looked!
She was so glad to have them!
"Oh, thank you!" she said.

"What lovely flowers!
How many you brought me!
But how did Mother get ready
so soon?"

Then she smiled and said softly,
"I think I know!"
And no one had told her!

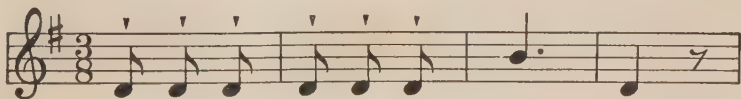


On Grandmother's Farm

See, Baby.

This is Grandmother's farm.

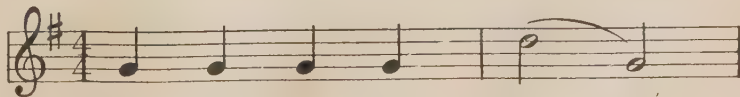
Listen to what the hens say.



Have to lay eggs and go bare - foot.

Have to lay eggs and go bare - foot.

Now hear what the roosters say.



Don't care if you do - oo!

Don't care if you do - oo!



Here are the mother hens
and all the chicks.

They are so dear!

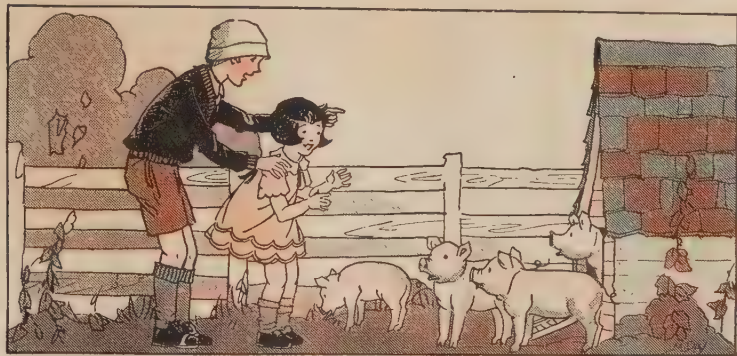
"Come, little chick," said Max.

"Do not run away from us.

No, no! We will not hurt you.

Say: 'Peep, peep!

Good morning, Baby.'"



Here are the little pigs.
They belong in this pen.
They say:

“Wee, wee!

Good morning, Baby.

We are hungry again.

We want something to eat.

Please give us some milk.”

I think Grandmother will let us
feed them.

They are so very hungry!



There are the cows.

See how many there are!

They say:

“Moo, moo!

Now we are hungry, too.”

They think we will feed them.

I wish we had brought them
something.

They are so very hungry!

It would be fun to feed them.

There are so many of them!



This is the mother goat
with her little kid.
Look, they are having a circus!
We could play with them, too.
I played with them once.
They can run very fast.
The mother goat can run up
to the top of that hill.
I wish she would do it now.
It would be fun to see her.



Here are the ducks. "Quack, quack!"
What wide, flat feet they have!
I wish we could see them swim.

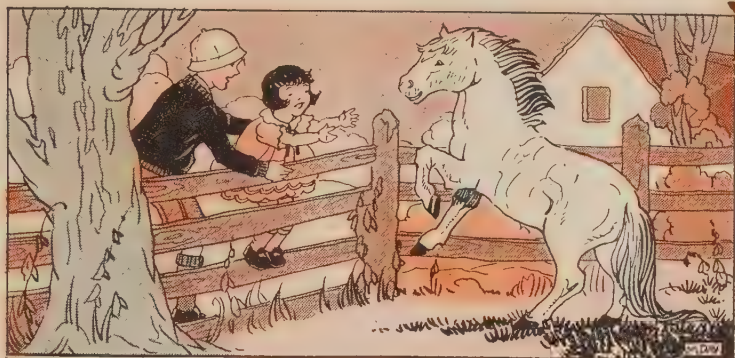
Look, over there are the geese.
How many there are!
Watch them try to run.
They look so funny from here!
See them flap their big, wide wings.
What fun they are having!



Look away over there, Baby.
There are Grandmother's sheep.
See how many there are!
They have gone away up there
to find grass for dinner.
The little lambs are with them.
They say, "Baa, baa."
They are so dear!



Oh, now look up in the tree, Baby!
See the little bird
 sitting on the branch!
He is all alone.
Shall we watch him?
Let us see what he will do.
We will be very still.
We will be as still as we can.
Maybe he will sing to us.
He is very happy.

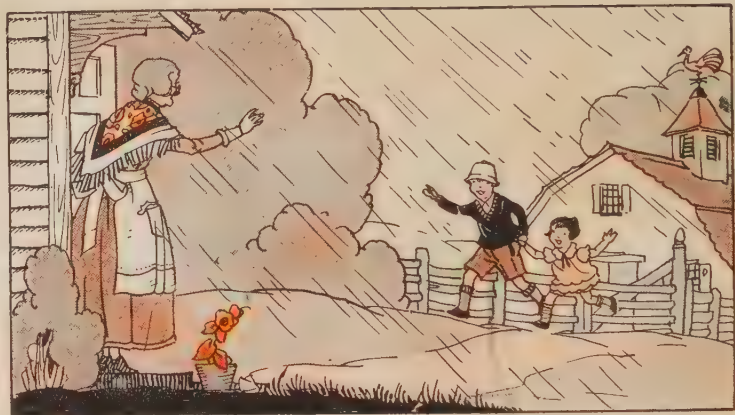


Oh, Baby, here is the pony!
We must give him some candy.
He is so good!

He lets us ride on his back.
And he never lets us fall.

If he runs too fast, we say
“Whoa!”

Then he stops, and we get off.
He has done it lots of times.
Baby likes the pony best of all.
And so do I.



Grandmother calling Max and Jean

Hurry, children!

Come into the house.

You will get wet.

You are not like little rabbits.

Rabbits and squirrels may stay out
when it's raining.

But you must stay in.

I will tell you the reason why.



The Reason¹

Rabbits and squirrels
Are furry and fat,
And all of the chickens
Have feathers, and that
Is why when it's raining
They need not stay in
The way children do who have
Only their skin.

¹ From "Everything and Anything," by Dorothy Aldis; reprinted by permission of the author and of the publishers, Minton, Balch & Company, New York.



Grandmother telling a Story

Grandmother is telling
the children a story.

The name of the story
is Little Kitty Cat.

See if you can find it
on the next page.

What did Kitty Cat find?

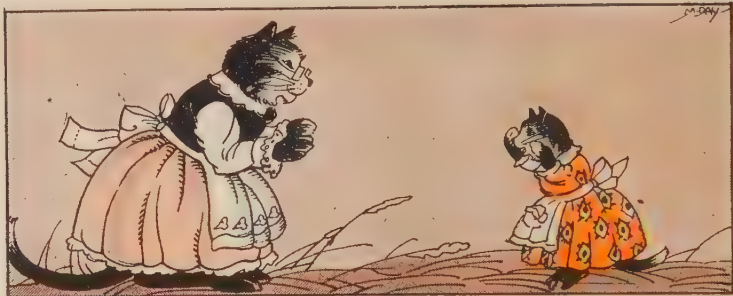
Can you do some of the things
Kitty Cat did?



Little Kitty Cat



One day a little kitty cat
found her four little paws.
She said: "O Mother, Mother,
see my four little paws!
One, two, three, four!
What can I do
with my four little paws?"
And Mother Cat said:
"Oh, you funny little kitty cat!
You can run with your paws."
So little Kitty Cat ran and ran.



The next day little Kitty Cat
found her two eyes.

She said: "O Mother, Mother,
see my two little eyes!

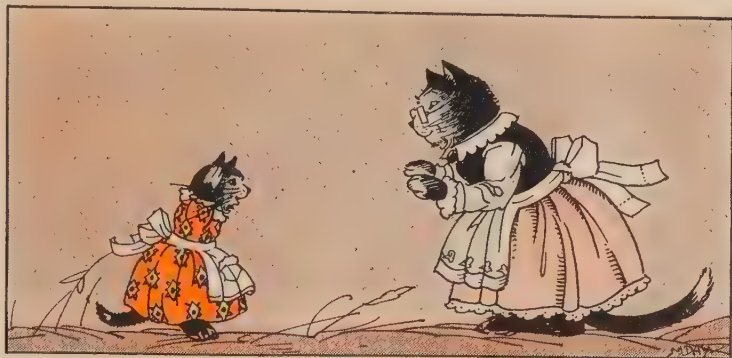
What can I do
with my two little eyes?"

And Mother Cat said:

"Oh, you funny little kitty cat!
You can see with your eyes."

Then little Kitty Cat said:

"Yes, yes, I can see.
I can see you, Mother."



Then little Kitty Cat found
her two little ears.

She said: "O Mother, Mother,
see my two little ears!

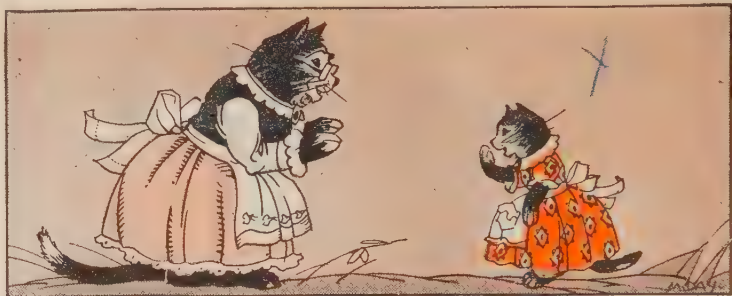
What can I do
with my two little ears?"

And Mother Cat said:

"Oh, you funny little kitty cat!
You can hear with your ears."

"Yes, yes," said Kitty Cat.

"I can hear you, Mother."



Then Kitty Cat found
her one little nose.

She said: "O Mother, Mother,
see my one little nose!
Tell me what I can do
with my one little nose."

And Mother Cat said:

"Oh, you funny little kitty cat!
You can smell mice and fish
with your one little nose."

"Yes, yes," said Kitty Cat.

"I can smell my dinner.



Mew, mew! I will find
my one little mouth.

Then I can eat my dinner.

Mew, mew! Mew, mew!”

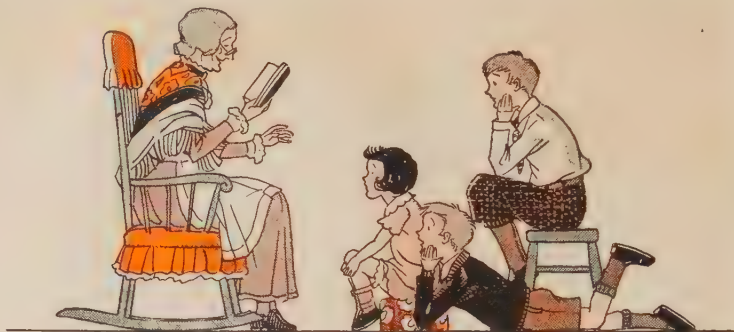
And Mother Cat said,

“Oh, you funny little kitty cat!”

Then little Kitty Cat said,

“P-r-r-! p-r-r-! p-r-r-!”

And she ran to her dinner.



Grandmother reading a Story

This time Grandmother
is reading a story.

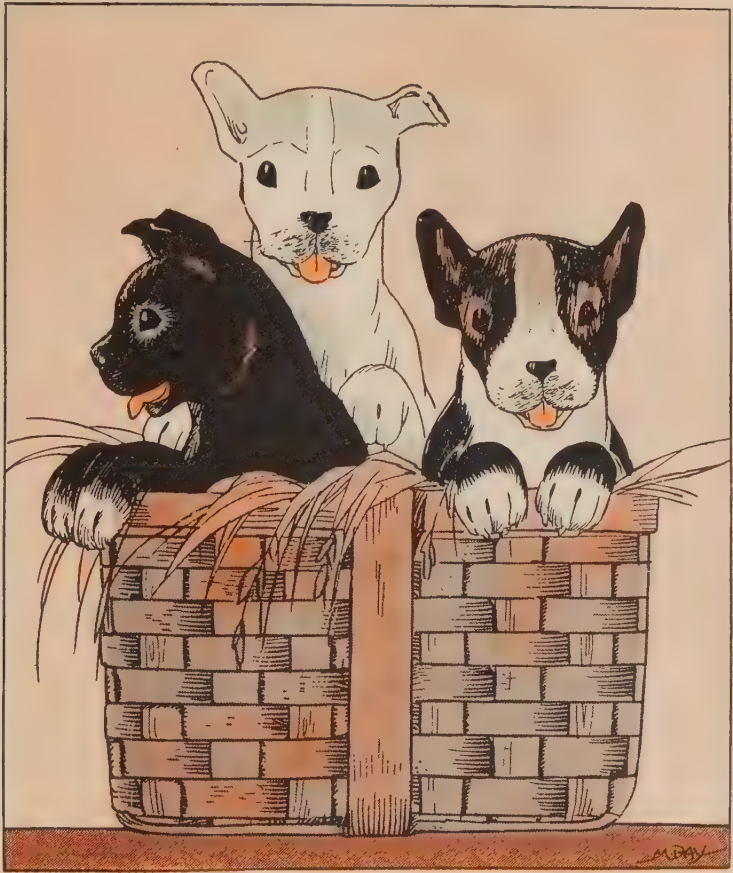
The name of this story is
The Lost Puppy.

Can you find the story
in your book?

Which one of the puppies
do you think was lost?

How did he get lost?

Can you find out?



The Lost Puppy

Once upon a time three little puppies
lived in a basket.



One was Nig, one was Snap,
and one was Rex.

Nig was all black.

Snap was all white.

Rex was spotted black and white.

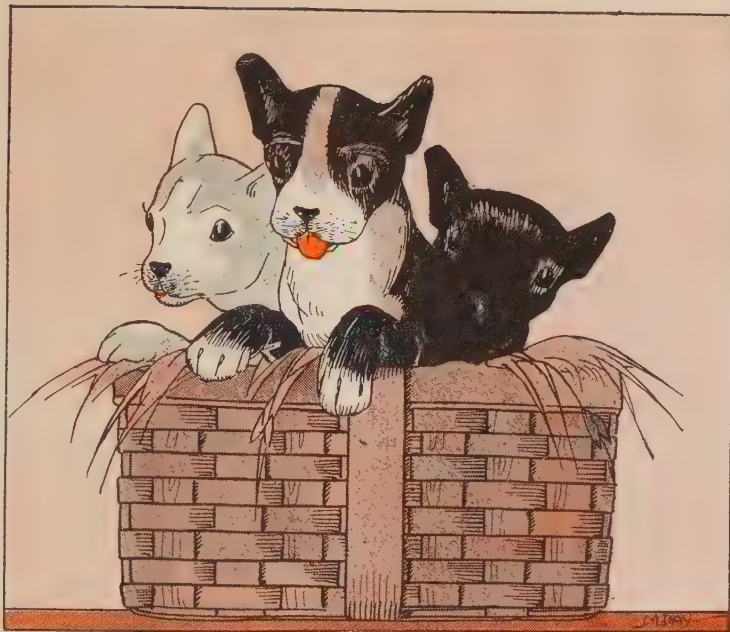
One day Billy said:

“Now, puppies, the bell is ringing,
and I must go to school.

Stay right there
until I come back.

Good-by, Nig.

Good-by, Snap and Rex.”



All at once Rex looked up.
"Bow, wow!" he said.
"I am not a baby dog now.
I can get out of this basket
if I want to.
I will run away.
I am not afraid to go alone."



So away he ran.

He ran on and on.

He ran as fast as he could.

Soon a big dog found him.

The big dog said:

“Bow, wow!

Go home! Go home!

You do not belong here.”

Rex was afraid.

He had never run away before.

And he was as tired

as he could be.

So he said:

“I wish I had not run away.

I wish I had never put my head
out of the basket.

I want my basket again.”

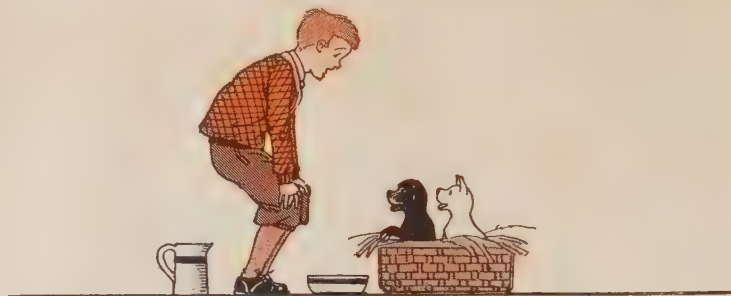
Soon Billy came home.

He ran to the basket as fast
as he could.

He had brought some milk
for his pets.

He put some milk in the dish.

Then he looked into the basket.



"Where is my puppy?" he said.

"I had three.

Here are only two.

Rex is gone. Where is he?"

Billy looked and looked for Rex.

He looked everywhere for him.

He whistled for him.

Mother looked for him, too.

But they could not find him.

At last Billy's best friend

found him and took him home.

How glad Billy was!



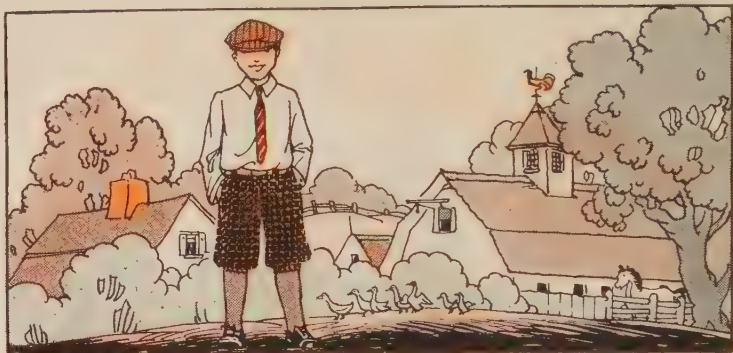
Billy put Rex back
into his basket.

Then he patted his puppy's head
and said over and over:

"You must not run away, Rex.
You must not run away again."

Then Rex looked up at Billy
as if he tried to say:

"I am sorry, Billy.
I am sorry I ran away.
I will never run away again."



I am glad that my grandmother
lives on a farm.

And I am glad that
we can visit her!

Grandmother is so good to us!
She tells us stories.

And she knows the best stories!
She reads to us, too.

She lets us do everything we like
if we are good.

She wants us to be happy.

We ride on the pony's back.
Every day we fetch home the cows.
And we feed the little pigs.
We put the milk in the pens
so they can get it.
How they squeal!
How they wiggle their little tails
when we come!

Last night we gathered all the eggs.
That was lots of fun.
We went all over Grandmother's
farm to find them.
And we found them everywhere.
I could not say how many we found.
I know it was a long time
before we found them all.



Every nest had some!
I did not think there could be
so many eggs.
We filled all the buckets.
We put some in boxes.
We brought some in our hands.
I think we found a hundred eggs!
I know we did!

I like everything

on Grandmother's farm.

But I like the pony best of all.

I just love him!

I know he likes me, too.

He lets me ride on his back

as many times as I want to.

We are such good friends!

Once we went up on top of a hill.

We went there to get the cows.

That was lots of fun.

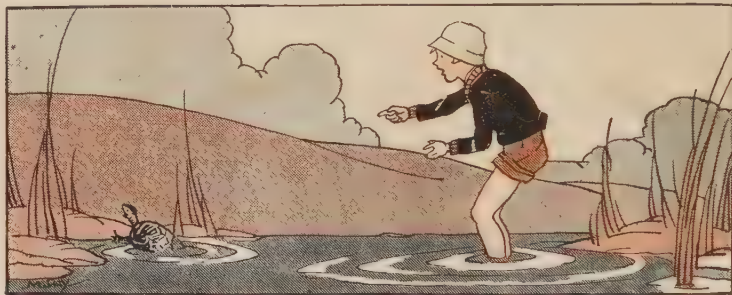
I wish the pony belonged to me.

Then I could take him

to school some day.

And all the boys could see him.

I know they would like him.



One day we went wading.
All at once Max saw something
creeping out of the water.
“Oh, look! What is that?” he called.
All that Max could see
was its head and its feet.
The rest was hidden away
in what looked like a box.
Can you guess what it was?
The next page will tell you.
You will want to read it out loud
again and again.

The Little Turtle¹

There was a little turtle.

He lived in a box.

He swam in a puddle.

He climbed on the rocks.

He snapped at a mosquito.

He snapped at a flea.

He snapped at a minnow.

And he snapped at me.

He caught the mosquito.

He caught the flea.

He caught the minnow.

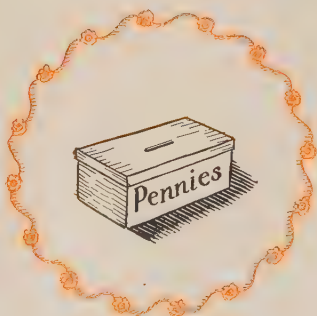
But he didn't catch me.

¹ From "Collected Poems," by Vachel Lindsay. By permission of The Macmillan Company, publishers.



Now our fun is over,
and we are going home.
Tomorrow Daddy will go
to work again.
And we must go to school.
I know I shall be glad.
I like to visit Grandmother.
But I like to be in school.

Making Betty Happy

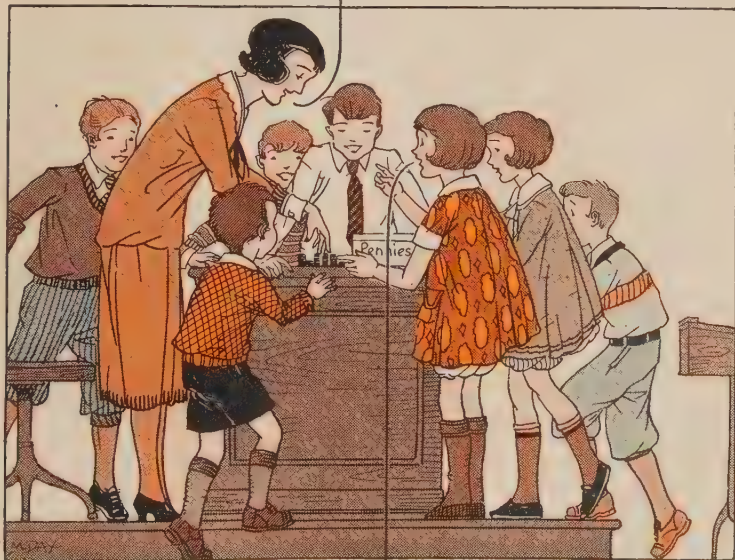


Guess what I have!
Three pennies for our penny box!
I helped Daddy before school and
he gave me these pennies.







How fine! And this is the day
we open our penny box.

See how many pennies we have!
What shall we buy
with them this time?



Oh, I know!
Let's buy Betty something.
She has been sick so long!

Come in and see our toys.
They were made for good girls
and boys.  
We have all kinds of books—
picture books and storybooks.
Buy a book.  
Make somebody happy.



Oh, these are such good stories!
How Betty would like them!
One is about Funny Bunny Rabbit
and Mr. Goat's loud voice.
Another is about a little mouse.
They surely are funny.
We ought to buy these for Betty!



Oh, boys! You ought to see this
if you want something funny.
It would make anybody laugh.



Oh, look over there by the table!
See that beautiful doll
that says "Mamma."
We ought to buy it for Betty.

Hello, Betty!
We brought you
something.

Oh!
Thank you!
Thank you!



Just wait till Betty sees
what I brought her!
Then you'll hear her laugh.



These are Betty's school friends
on their way to the store.
They have saved all their pennies.
They have put them
in their penny box.
Now they are going to spend
all their pennies for Betty.
Betty has been sick.
And they want to make her happy.

Betty's friends saw

so many pretty things!

They wanted to buy everything
in the store.

There were toys by the table.

There were toys under the table
and by the windows.

Some had been put away.

Some were in boxes on the floor.

There were toys everywhere.

Betty's friends said they had
never seen so many toys.

They said that Santa Claus
put them there.

They were sure that he had,
and maybe he did.

Every one was happy in the store.
Helen would say,

“Look at these beautiful things.”

Jack would say to the boys:

“These are the funniest toys!

Betty would like these.

Shall we buy them for her?

They would make her happy.”

Then Tom would call out:

“You ought to see this.

It would make anybody laugh.”

And so it went, all the time.

Jane clapped her hands

when she saw the books.

Then how she laughed

at the pictures!

There were pictures of all kinds.
Some were large and some
were small.

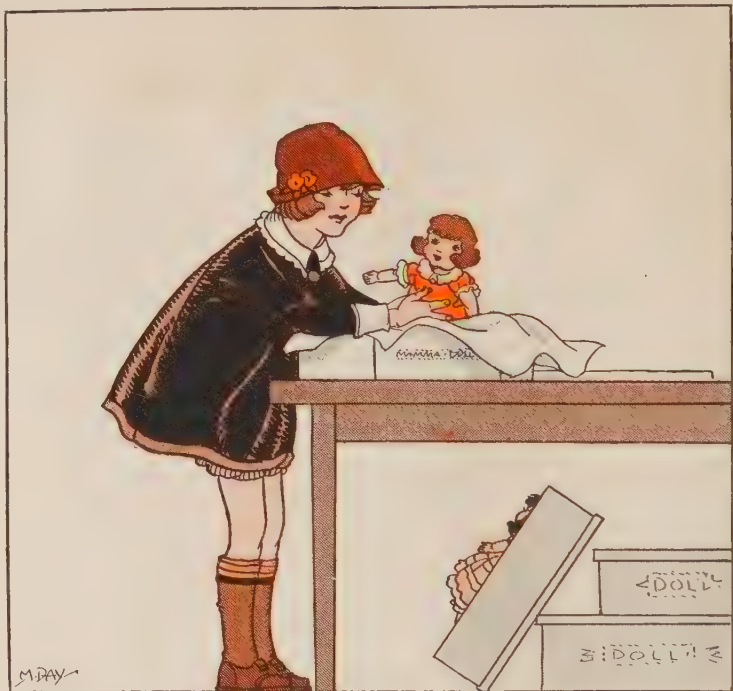
They were so funny!

We could hear Jane laughing
when she saw them.

All Betty's friends were happy.
But Ruth had the best time of all.
She picked out Betty's doll.
She saw it by the table,

and all at once she called out:
"Oh, look over there by the table!
See that beautiful doll
that says 'Mamma'!

We ought to buy it for Betty."
And she bought it!



She put the doll away
in a pretty white box.
She got it all ready for Betty.
She would not let any one
help her.
She was glad to do it alone.

Betty's friends were glad
they had saved their pennies.

It was fun to buy
all the pretty things.
And it was still more fun
to give them to Betty.

They had a good time in the store.
But they had a better time
with Betty, because
they made her so happy.

Betty clapped her hands
when her friends came.

I wish you could have seen her.

She was so happy!

But her little friends
were the happiest of all.



This is Betty's new doll.
What do you think she can do?
She can say "Mamma."
When she says "Mamma"
it makes Betty happy.
Betty has another doll.
But she cannot say "Mamma."
When Betty's new doll
says "Mamma," I know
what Betty will do.
She will take her on her lap
and rock her to sleep.



These are the toys we bought
for Betty.

They were the funniest things
in the store.

Betty laughed out loud because
they were so funny.

It must have been fun
to make them.

Betty thinks Santa Claus
made them.

What do you think?



This is Betty's storybook.
I picked it out for her all alone.
I know she will like it, because
it has such good stories.
One is about a little mouse.
Another tells all about
Funny Bunny Rabbit and
Mr. Goat's loud voice.
And there are many others.
Betty's mother will read them
to her.
What happy days Betty will have!



Betty's Mother reading a Story

Mother is reading Betty a story
from the new storybook.

It's about Funny Bunny Rabbit,
and it is funny, too.

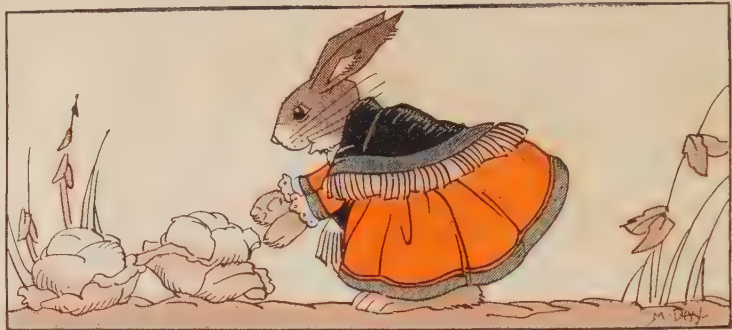
One day some one was
in Funny Bunny Rabbit's house.

He would not let

Funny Bunny Rabbit come in.

Do you know who it was?

Find out how Funny Bunny Rabbit
got in at last.



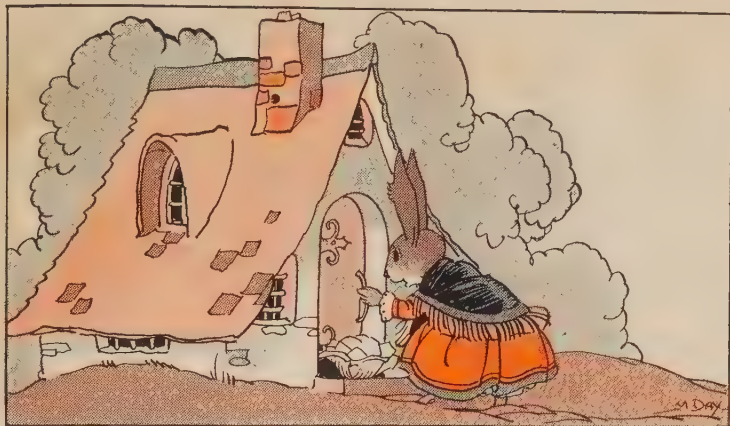
Funny Bunny Rabbit

One day Funny Bunny Rabbit
found a cabbage, and she said,
“This cabbage will make me
a good dinner.”

So Funny Bunny Rabbit
cut the cabbage.

She went hop-pi-ty-hop
till she came
to her little house.

But she could not get in.

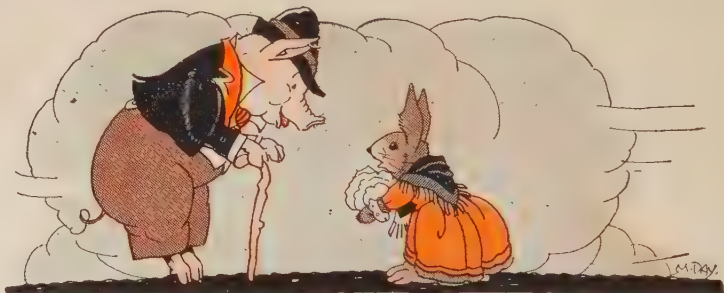


“Who is in my little house?”
said Funny Bunny Rabbit.

And a loud voice said:

“I am big Mr. Goat,
I am in here to stay.
I shall eat you all up,
If you don’t go away.”

So Funny Bunny Rabbit went
hop-pi-ty-hop, hop-pi-ty-hop,
till she met Mr. Pig.



“O Mr. Pig,” she said, “I found
a cabbage for my dinner.

I ran to my house.

I could not get in.

A loud voice said:

‘I am big Mr. Goat,

I am in here to stay.

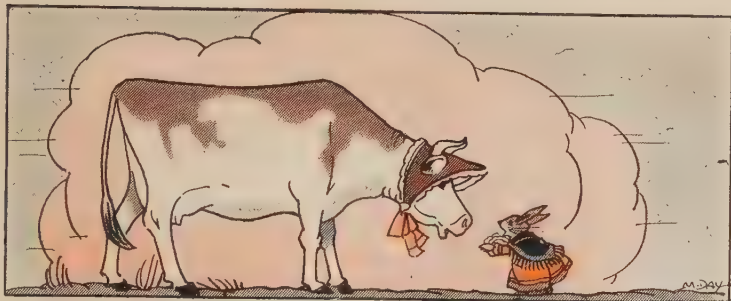
I shall eat you all up,

If you don’t go away.’

Please help me, Mr. Pig!”

But Mr. Pig said,

“I am afraid of Old Mr. Goat.”



So Funny Bunny Rabbit went
hop-pi-ty-hop, hop-pi-ty-hop,
till she met Mrs. Cow.

“O Mrs. Cow,” she said, “I found
a cabbage for my dinner.

I ran to my house.

I could not get in.

A loud voice said:

‘I am big Mr. Goat,
I am in here to stay.
I shall eat you all up,
If you don’t go away.’

Please help me, do help me,
good Mrs. Cow."

But Mrs. Cow said,

"I am afraid of Old Mr. Goat."

So Funny Bunny Rabbit went
hop-pi-ty-hop, hop-pi-ty-hop,
till she met Mr. Dog.

"O Mr. Dog," she said, "I found
a cabbage for my dinner.

I ran to my house.

I could not get in.

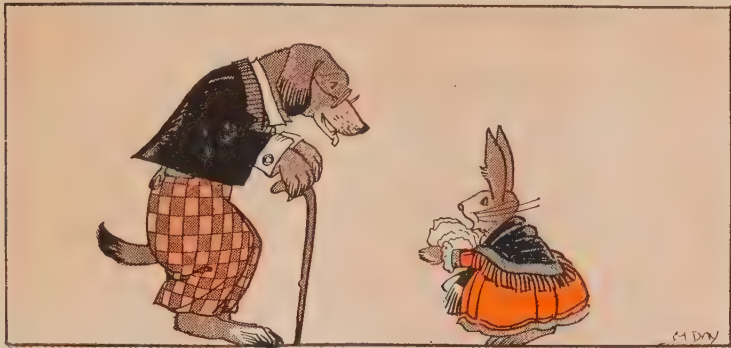
A loud voice said:

'I am big Mr. Goat,

I am in here to stay.

I shall eat you all up,

If you don't go away.'



Please help me, good Mr. Dog."

But Mr. Dog said:

"I can not help you.

I am afraid of Old Mr. Goat."

So Funny Bunny Rabbit went
hop-pi-ty-hop, hop-pi-ty-hop,
till she met Little Bee.

"O Little Bee," she said, "I found
a cabbage for my dinner.

I ran to my house.

I could not get in.

A loud voice said:

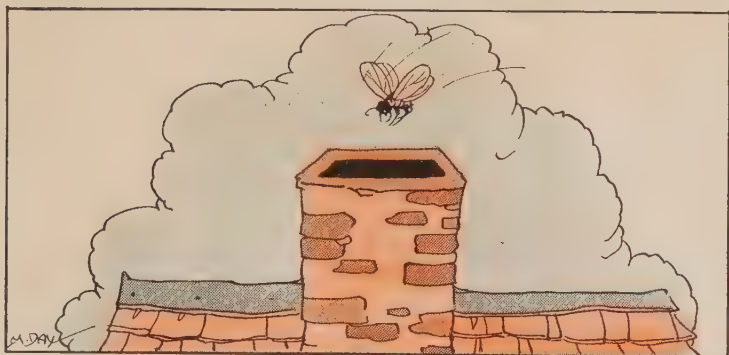
‘I am big Mr. Goat,
I am in here to stay.
I shall eat you all up,
If you don’t go away.’

The pig can not help me.
The cow can not help me.
The dog can not help me.
And you can not help me.
You are so very little.”

But the little bee said:

“Let me see this old goat.
I may be little,
but I can help you.”

So Funny Bunny Rabbit
went to her house again.
And Little Bee went with her.



Funny Bunny Rabbit said:

“Go away, Old Mr. Goat.

This is my little house.”

But the old goat said:

“I am big Mr. Goat,

I am in here to stay.

I shall eat you all up,

If you don’t go away.”

Then the little bee

buzzed and buzzed and buzzed.

She buzzed down the chimney.



She stung big Mr. Goat.

She stung him on the nose.

She stung him on the ears.

She stung him on the tail.

Then big Mr. Goat said,

“Baa-baa-baa-baa!”

And big Mr. Goat ran away.

He ran and he ran and he ran.

And Funny Bunny Rabbit

went into her little house.

She set some water on the fire

and had cabbage for her dinner.



Betty is reading a Story

The name of the story
is "Jane's Lesson."

One night Jane forgot something.
She forgot to put her playthings
away.

She left them everywhere.

The next morning,
what do you think?

Her playthings were gone.

Find out where they went.

Why did they hide from Jane?



Jane's Lesson

The clock struck one, two, three,
four, five, six, seven!
And not a plaything was put away.

Little Dog Penny was waiting
on a chair.

The pet bunny was sitting
under the rocker.

The baby dolls were crying
“Mamma, Mamma!”

Teddy Bear was playing
with the kitten.

Balls and tops and blocks
were scattered everywhere.

Jane's mother looked in.

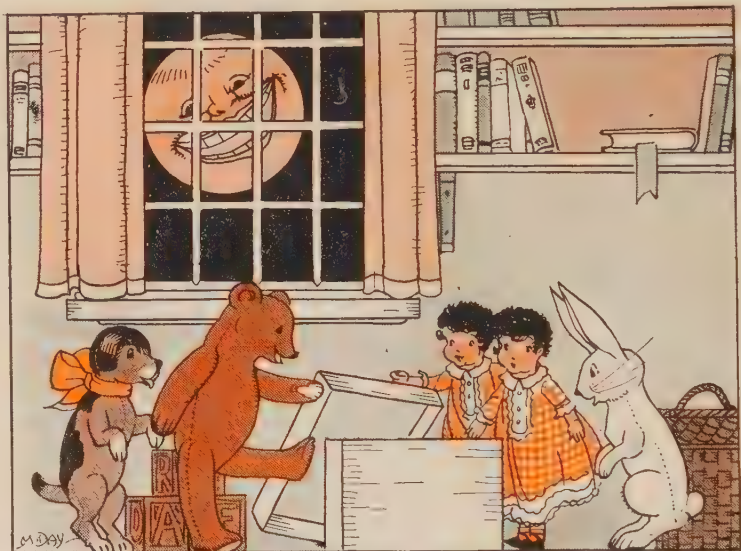
She was surprised, and said:

“My little girl is in bed.

She has left you here.

I wish she would not forget
to be my little helper.

What shall we do about it?”



"Let's hide," said Teddy Bear.

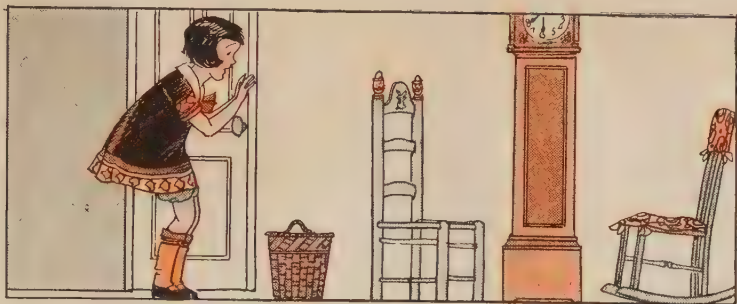
"That will be lots of fun.

I will hide in this box.

Baby dolls, you may hide
in that basket.

Bunny, hop upon the shelf."

Every one found a good place
to hide.



Next morning Jane jumped
out of bed.

She washed and dressed.

Then she ran to get her playthings.

She opened the door.

How surprised she was!

Not one could be seen.

“Mother, Mother,” she called.

“Where are my playthings?

I left them here.

Now they are gone.

I can not find them anywhere.”

Mother said: "My dear,
playthings must be put away.
You left them everywhere.
Maybe they hid from you."
Jane looked and looked for them.
She wished she had not forgotten
them.

Mother said: "I will help you.
I am sure you will not forget
another time.
Look in the box."
There was Teddy Bear!
"Look in the basket."
There were the baby dolls!
"Look upon the shelf."
There was Bunny!



Jane was so glad!
She clapped her hands.
"Next time," she said,
"I will put them away.
I will, Mother, I will!"



Betty is telling Mother a Story

Betty is telling the story
about a little mouse.

The story is in your book.

Can you find it there?

Little Mouse ran away.

Guess why he ran away.

Then read the story to see
if you were right.

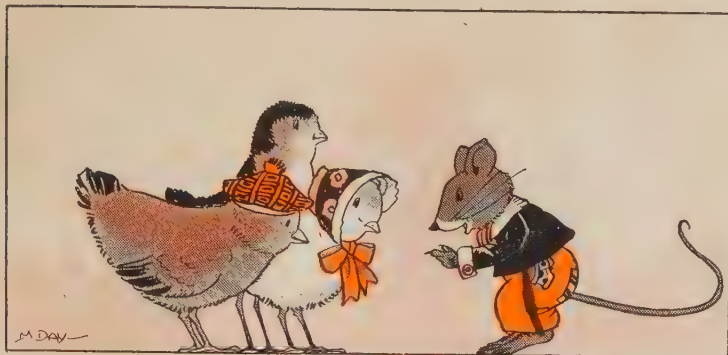
Do you think Little Mouse
will run away again?



The Little Mouse who ran Away
Once upon a time Little Mouse
lived in a barn.
He had a fine nest.
He had good places to play.
He found seeds and corn to eat,
and he had plenty of milk.
He had everything he needed.



But Little Mouse was not happy.
He wanted to go up
to the big house to live.
“No, no,” said Mother Mouse.
“You must stay with me.
You are too little
to go out alone.
Stay here with me.”
But Little Mouse would not live
with his mother.
He ran away that very day.
He ran on and on.



Once he stopped
to visit the chicks.

"Peep, peep," they said.

"Where are you going?"

"Up to the big house,"
said Little Mouse.

"I want to have some fun."

"Do not go," said the chicks.

"The trap is set for you."

But Little Mouse would go.
He ran on and on.



Then he stopped
to visit the ducks.

They were all alone.

"Quack, quack," they said.

"Where are you going?"

"Up to the big house,"
said Little Mouse.

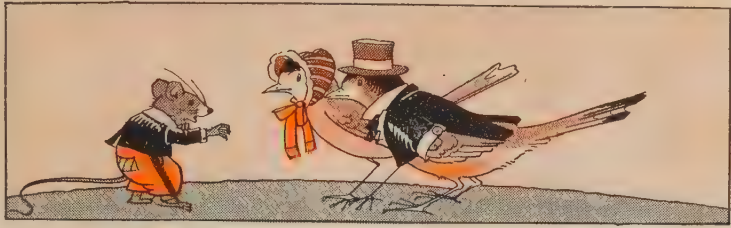
"I want to get some cheese."

"Do not go there," said the ducks.

"You will get lost if you do."

But Little Mouse would go.

So he ran on and on and on!



Then he stopped
to visit the robins.

“Cheer up, cheer up,” they said.

“Where are you going?”

“Up to the big house,”
said Little Mouse.

“I want to get some nuts.”

“Do not go there,” said the robins.

“The old cat will catch you.

Then she will eat you up.”

But Little Mouse would go on.

He would not go back
to his mother.



By and by he came to the house.
He found a little hole and went in.

“Oh, how fine!” he said.

There was cheese on the shelf.

There was cake, and

there was butter.

There was everything that

a little mouse likes.

Soon a door opened.

A girl came walking in.

Little Mouse ran round and round.

He could not find the hole.

He was lost.

He ran this way and that way.

Then he found a door.

“Snap!” went the trap.

But it did not catch him.

He hid under a box.



Just then Black Cat peeped
under the box.



How Little Mouse ran!

At last he found the hole
and away he went!

He did not stop till he came
to his nest.

How he trembled!

How tired he was!

How sorry he was!

He will never run away again.

Here is a little story that
a mother wrote for her babies.
Can you read it to your teacher?
Tell her who the little friends are.

Friends¹

Children who are friends do not
Always see each other;
If it rains or they are bad
They stay home with their mother.

But twice a day and every day,
No matter what the weather,
Little toothbrushes and teeth
HAVE to play together.

¹ From "Everything and Anything," by Dorothy Aldis. By permission of the author and of the publishers, Minton, Balch & Company, New York.



Betty is reading another Story

Can you find out the name
of the story Betty is reading?

Do you know

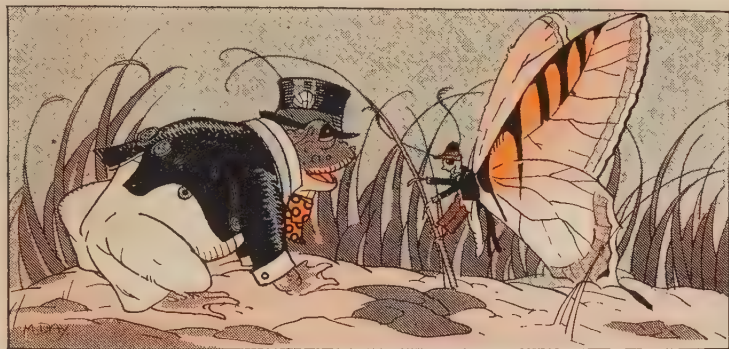
1. Where the toad lives
in winter?
2. Where the robin lives
in winter?
3. What a butterfly can do
to be happy?

The next story will tell you.



The Butterfly, the Toad, and the Robin

A butterfly was sitting on a flower.
The sun was shining,
and the butterfly was happy.
“I think I’ll fly away
to another flower,” he said.
So away he flew into the garden.
There he saw something
on the ground.



“Good morning,” he said.

“Will you please tell me
your name?”

“Yes, Mr. Butterfly. I am a toad,
and my name is Hop.

Come and see what I am doing.
I am making a house.”

“Making a house!”
said the butterfly.

“Where?”

“Under this tree,” said the toad.



Do you see this hole
in the ground?

This is to be my house.

By and by I shall hop in here
and sleep all winter long."

"How nice that is!"
said the butterfly.

"I can not live where it is cold.
But here comes a robin.

What does he do in the winter?"

"I do not know. I will ask him.



Good morning, Mr. Robin.

What do you do in the winter?"

"Why, don't you know,
little hop-toad?

I do not live here then.

I fly far away to the South.

It is not cold in the South.

When winter is over

I come back again."



Mrs. Robin builds a new nest
in the apple tree.
I help her build the nest.
It is our home, you know.
Then she lays four pretty blue eggs.
By and by we hear
a little 'Peep, peep!'
The baby birds are coming out
of the eggs.
When I see them I sing and sing."

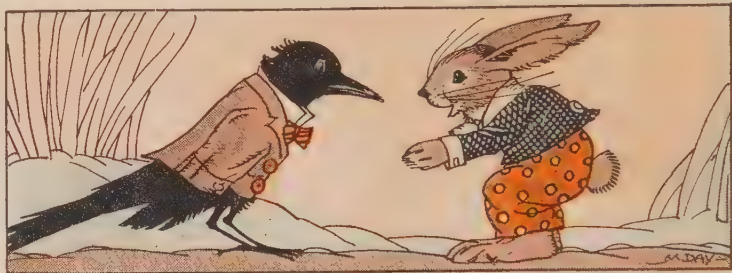


“You must be very happy,”
said the toad.

“I think so, too,” said the butterfly.

“It is nice to live a long time.

I can not do that, so I will flit
about and be happy today.”

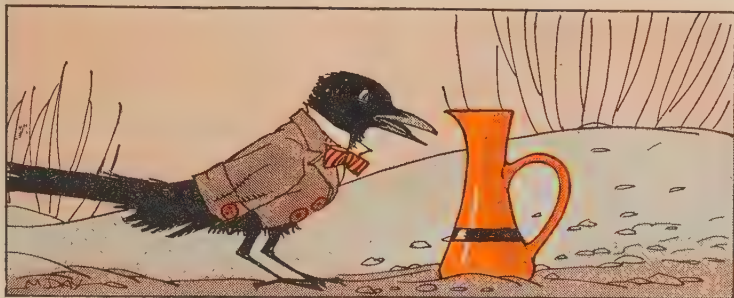


The Crow and the Pitcher

One hot day Mr. Crow was sitting by the roadside. He was very thirsty.

"I wish I had a drink," said Mr. Crow. "I haven't had a bit of water today."

"I know where there is some," said Peter Rabbit. "Do you see that sand pile? Look on the other side of it. You will find a big pitcher. It has water in it."

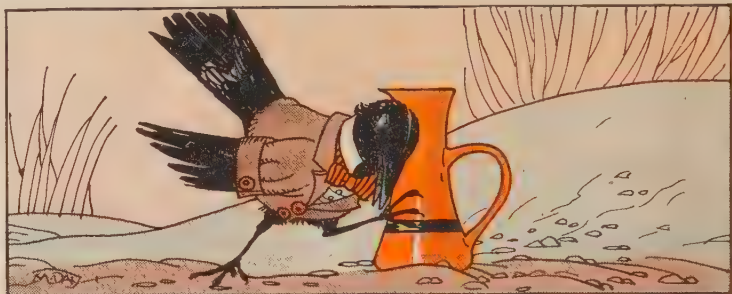


“Thank you, Peter Rabbit. You are a good fellow,” said Mr. Crow.

With a big flap of his wings he flew to the sand pile. There was the pitcher.

“I am so thirsty,” said Mr. Crow. “Now I shall get a good drink.”

But the pitcher was tall, and there was very little water in it. Mr. Crow stuck his bill into the pitcher. But he could not reach the water. He tried and tried.



“What can I do?” said Mr. Crow.
“I must have some water.”

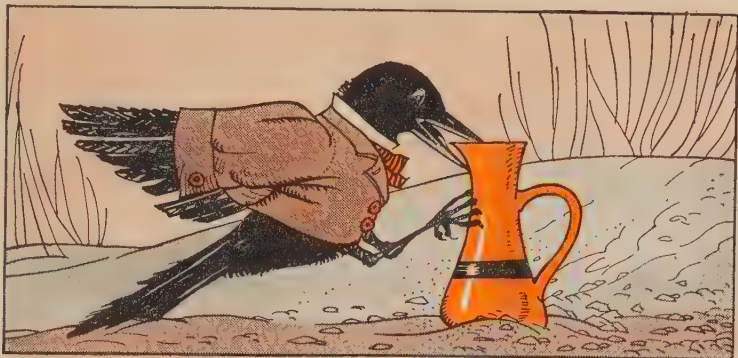
He stopped to think.

“Perhaps I can tip the pitcher over. Then I can get some,” said Mr. Crow.

He put his foot on the pitcher. He pushed and pushed. He tried again and again. But he could not move it.

“It’s too big,” he said.

“I can not move it.”

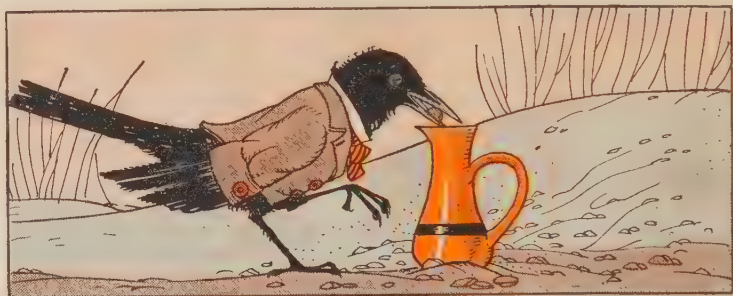


Mr. Crow stopped to think again.
“Perhaps I can break the pitcher.”

He pecked it with his bill. He hit it with his wing. He struck it with his foot.

“It’s too hard,” he said. “I can not break it. What can I do now?”

He stopped to think again. Then he looked around. He saw the sand pile. He saw the little stones and pebbles too.



“Now I know what to do,” said Mr. Crow.

He picked up a pebble with his bill. He dropped it into the pitcher. The water came up a little. So Mr. Crow picked up another pebble. He dropped it in. The water came up a little higher. So he put in another pebble, and still another. The water came up higher and higher. At last he could reach it with his bill.

How glad Mr. Crow was! He had found a way. The water was good. And he drank and drank and drank.

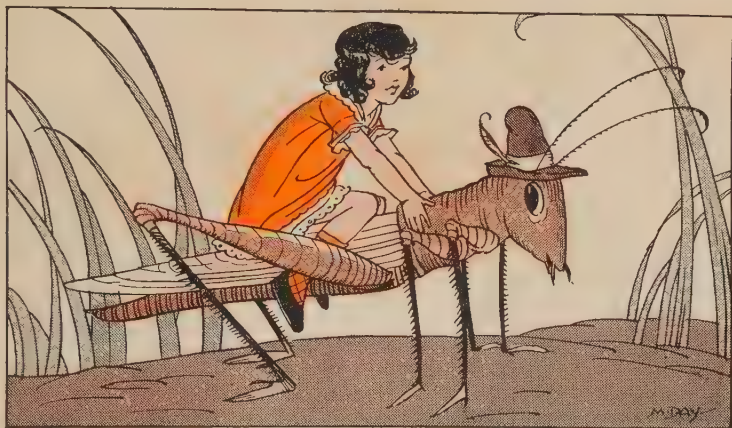




The Story of Thumbling

Once there was a very little girl. When she was a baby she was no bigger than your thumb. So her mother called her Thumbling.

Her cradle was a cobweb. Bees and butterflies rocked her, and the birds sang her to sleep.



One day when she was asleep a grasshopper hopped by the window.

“Wake up, wake up,” he said. “Get on my back and have a ride.”

“Oh, what fun!” said Thumbling.

“Where will you take me?”

“Anywhere you wish to go,” said the grasshopper. So away they went, hopping and dancing over the ground.



By and by they came to a brook. Thumbling jumped off the grasshopper's back and thanked him for her ride.

In the brook was a little fish. He had a boat made of maple leaves.

"Jump in, and sail with me," he said.

"Yes, I will," said Thumbling. "Where will you take me?"

"I will take you to see the sunbeams," said the fish.



So away they sailed in the little boat of leaves.

“Look, Thumbling; the sunbeams are on the water. They are always at work.

“Shall I tell you what they are doing? They are carrying little water drops up into the sky. There the water drops ride about in a cloud. But we can not see them.

"They come down to earth again when it rains. Some of them will come back to their old home in the brook.

"They say it is very beautiful up in the sky. Did you ever ride in a cloud, Thumbling?"

"No, Mr. Fish. If I were a little water drop, maybe the sunbeams would take me.

"But I am hungry and sleepy now. I think it is time to go home. Please carry me to my mother's garden."

Just then the boat sailed under a tree. The little girl jumped out and thanked the fish for her ride.



Thumbling looked under the tree.
And there in the grass was a toad.

"Where are the grasshoppers?"
she asked. "Why don't they take
me home?"

"All gone to bed," said the toad.
"'All gone to bed,' did you say,
Mr. Toad? Then how can I find
my father and mother? Oh, dear!
oh, dear! what shall I do?"



“Come home with me,” said a squirrel. “I will give you some nuts, and you may sleep in my nest.”

“Thank you, dear Squirrel. But I wish I could see my mother. Will you take me to her in the morning?”

“Yes, if you wish to go,” said the squirrel.

“I do,” said Thumbling.

So the squirrel helped her into the tree.

And soon she was fast asleep in his nest.

In the morning the squirrel said: "Come, Thumbling. Come and eat some breakfast. Then tell me where you live. I will take you home."

"I live with my mother. Do you know where she lives?"

"No, my dear, but I think we can find her. Is her home in a tree?"

"Oh, no, Mr. Squirrel, she lives in a house. It is a big white house, and it has a pretty garden. You have seen it, haven't you?"

"Yes, Thumbling, I think so. Jump on my back, and we shall soon be there."



So Thumbling jumped on the squirrel's back. How fast he ran!

And how far they went! But they did not find Thumbling's home.

After a time they heard a robin.

"Cheer up, cheer up!" he sang.

"How can I cheer up when I can not find my mother?" asked Thumbling.



